

NUTTY SLACK THE GENTLE GRAPPLER **APPEARS INSIDE!**

BUSTER

7d

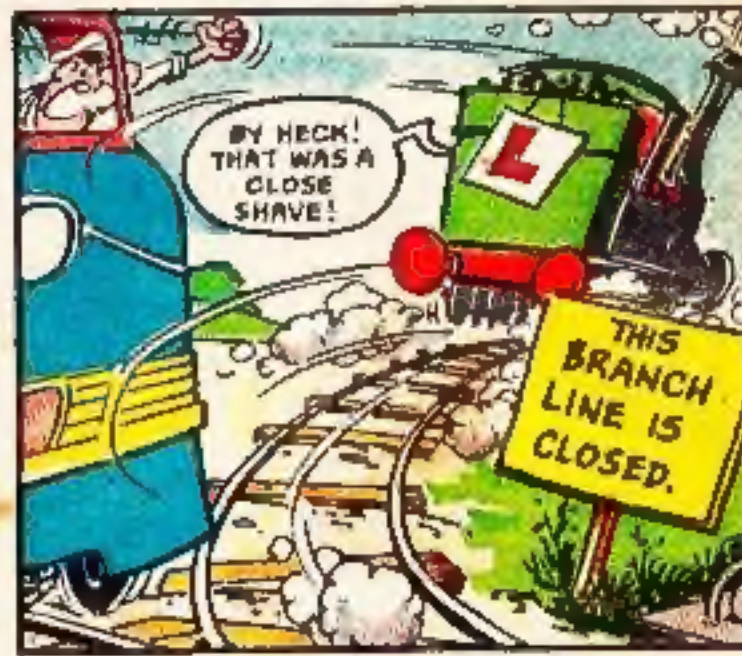
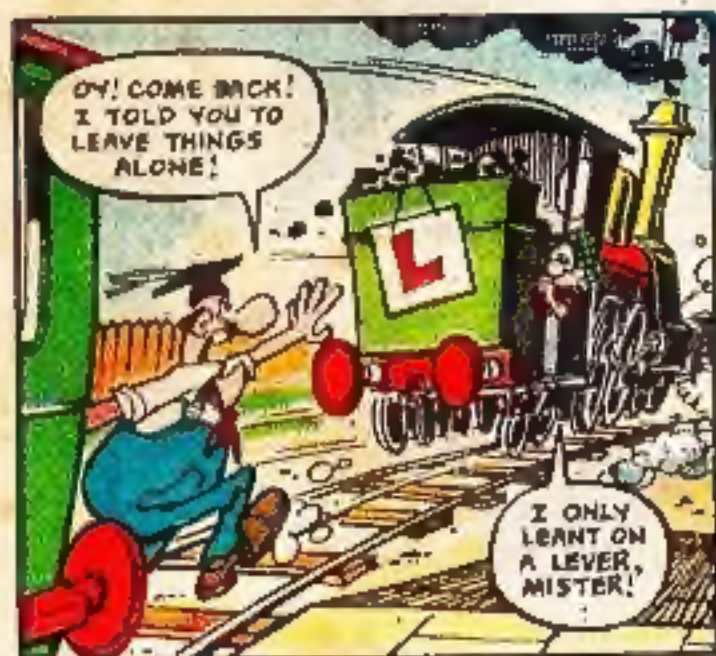
EVERY MONDAY

and **Giggle**

12th OCTOBER, 1968

Australia 10 cents; New Zealand 10 cents; South Africa 10 cents; Rhodesia 1/-; East Africa 1.00 cents; West Africa 1/-; Malta 9d; Canada 15 cents; Malaysia 40 cents; Denmark Kr. 1.85; Deutschland Dm. 55; España Ptas. 10.0; Nederland Fl. 45; Norge Kr. 1.25; Portugal Esc. 50; Suomi Fm. 60; Sverige Kr. 75; Italia L. 130

BUSTERS DREAM WORLD



GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout South America. Separated from his only friends—Jim and Danny Jones—Galaxus was fleeing from a ruthless native hunter called El Vibora — "the Viper" — when he stumbled into a swamp ...



THINKING THAT HE HAD LOST JIM AND DANNY JONES FOR EVER, GALAXUS GAVE UP ALL HOPE...



BUT HIS TWO FRIENDS WERE CLOSE AT HAND—FIGHTING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE JUNGLE!

JIM, L-LOOK! HE'S STUCK IN THE SWAMP!

QUIET, DANNY! SEE? OVER THERE..!



THEN LET'S GET CLOSER! TELL GALAXUS TO SHRINK BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE..!



NO, JIM! IF HE REDUCES SIZE, HE'LL BE SUCKED UNDER BEFORE WE CAN REACH HIM! OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO STOP EL VIBORA!





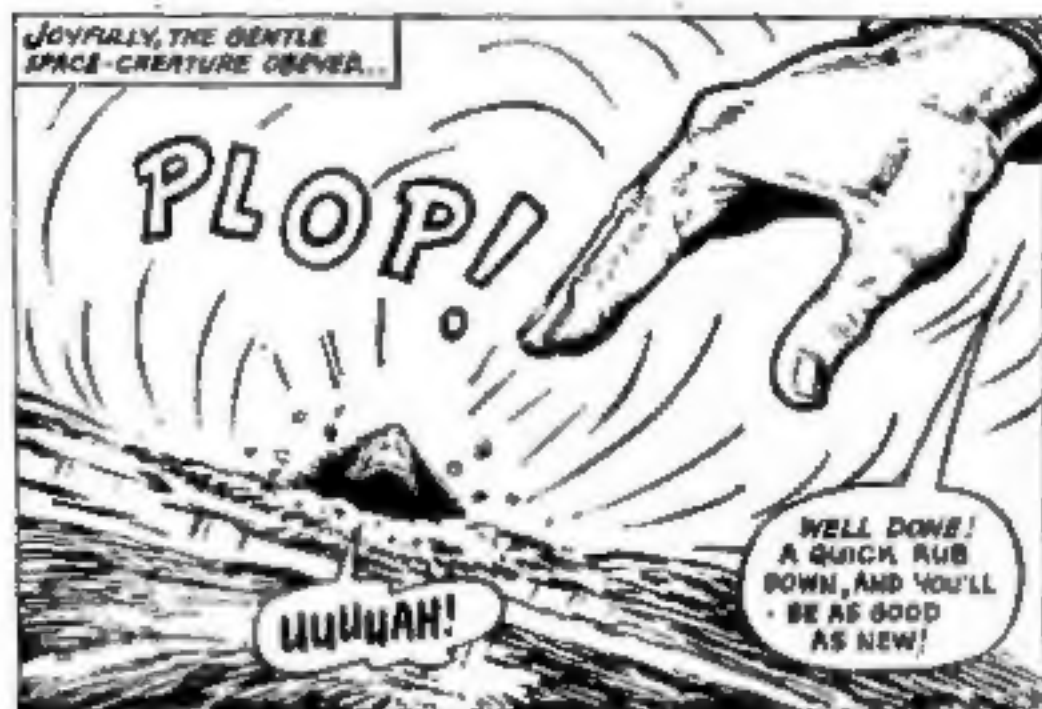
AS THE INDIAN SLUMPED TO THE GROUND, UNCONSCIOUS...

NICE WORK, DANNY! YOU'VE KNOCKED HIM COLD!



IT'S ALL RIGHT, GALAXUS, HE CAN'T HARM YOU NOW! YOU'RE SAFE!

SHRINK YOURSELF, OLD FRIEND... REDUCE SIZE, AND I'LL BE ABLE TO PULL YOU CLEAR!



JOYFULLY, THE GENTLE SPACE-CREATURE OBSERVED...

PLOP!

UUUUH!

WELL DONE! A QUICK RUB DOWN, AND YOU'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW!



TENDERLY, JIM WIPED HIS FRIEND'S MUD-CAKED FUR...

SO FAR, SO GOOD... NOW LET'S GET WELL AWAY FROM HERE BEFORE THE VIPER RECOVERS!

HE'S A BRILLIANT TRACKER! HE'S BOUND TO FOLLOW OUR TRAIL...!



BUT NOT IF WE USE THE RIVER! THAT WAY, WE WON'T LEAVE ANY TRACKS...

OKAY— BUT LET'S HURRY!



BREATHLESSLY, THEY RAN BACK THE WAY THEY HAD COME...

OUR BEST BET IS TO BUILD A RAFT, DANNY — THERE ARE PLENTY OF FALLEN TREES LYING ABOUT!

YES, AND THESE CREEPERS WILL GO TO LASH THEM TOGETHER!



QUICKLY, THE BOYS SET TO WORK. BUT TEN MINUTES LATER...

QUIET A MINUTE, DANNY! I- I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING...

IT'S PROBABLY JUST THE WIND IN THE TREES, I —



DANNY BROKE OFF AS A SHRILL, ANIMAL-LIKE SCREAM ECHOED FROM THE JUNGLE...

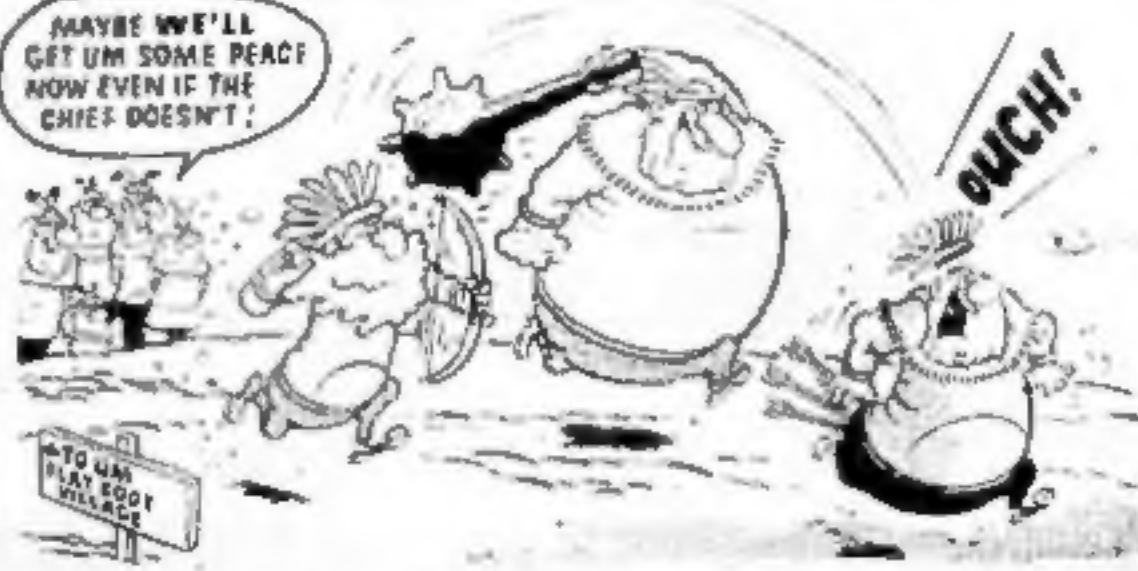
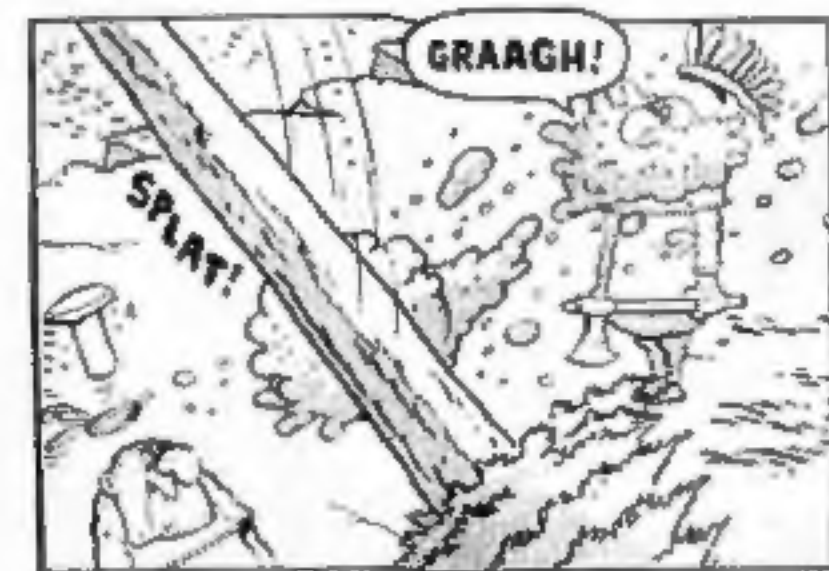
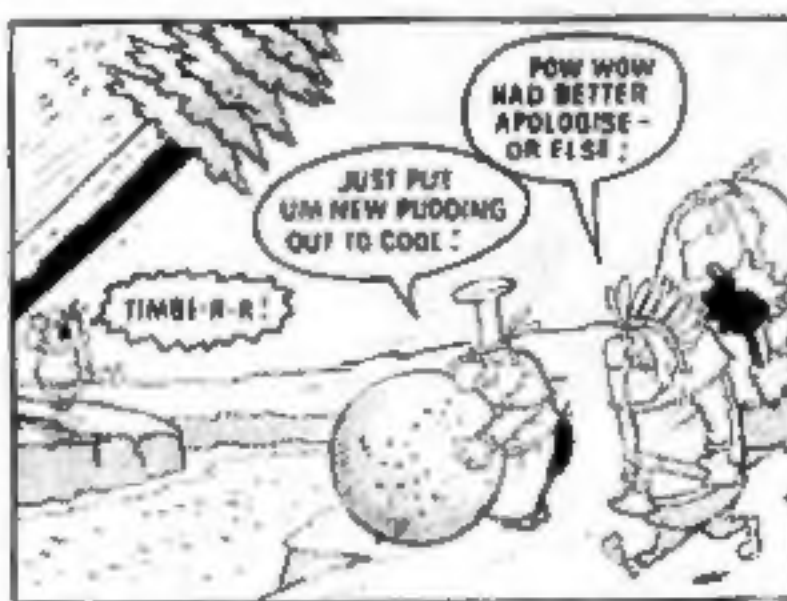
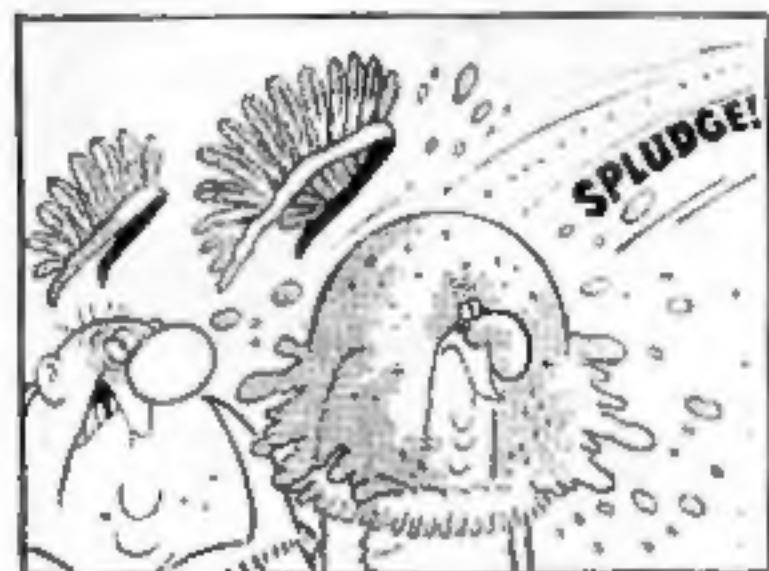
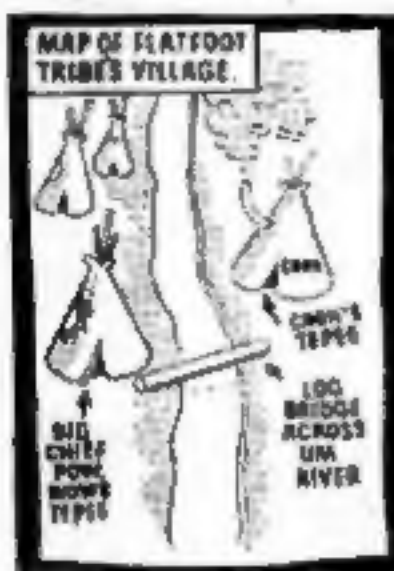
OH, MY GOSH! FOR PETE'S SAKE... W-WHAT WAS THAT?

DOES ANOTHER MENACE AWAIT THE COMPANIONS? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S EXCITEMENT!

TWO CHIEFS ARE AT LOGGERHEADS TODAY... ON ACCOUNT OF A FALLEN TREE!

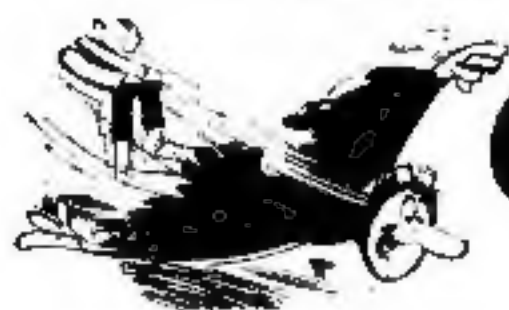
BIG CHIEF

POW WOW



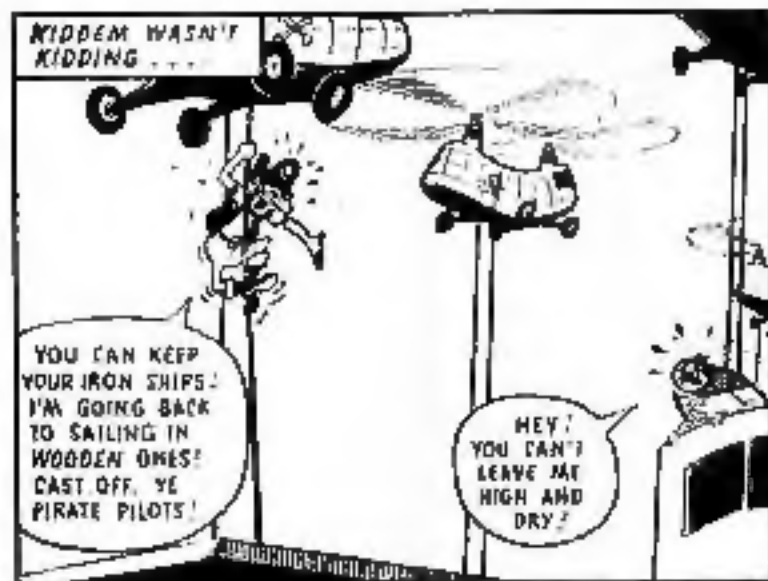
ANOTHER UPROARIOUS UPRISING WITH THE INDIANS IN NEXT WEEK'S NUMBER!

THE PIRATE FROM THE PAST HAS THE DROP ON HIS ONE-TIME COMPANION IN CRIME!



CAPTAIN SWOOP

HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT



THIS CRAZY CAPER COMES TO A COMICAL CONCLUSION IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF "BUSTER and GIGGLE"!



IT'S COMPETITION TIME in

BUSTER'S Birthday CLUB

50

**Big JIGSAW
PUZZLES**

waiting to be won!

RIGHT this way, Club members... I've another prize competition lined up for you, and fifty clever winners are going to receive super Jigsaw Puzzles from the Club store. You'll enjoy working on these puzzles, chums—they consist of 600 pieces and they are real brain-teasers, I can tell you!

This competition is open to Club members only, but that includes newcomers who send in to join right away! If you're not yet in my smashing Club, just fill in the form and send it—together with your competition entry—to the Club address.

HOW TO WIN: It's really quite easy—all you have to do is count very carefully the number of times the word "Club" appears on this page.

Print your answer clearly on a postcard, and add your name, address and date of birth. Then get an adult to sign the entry as your own, unaltered work, print "JIGSAW" in the top left corner of the address side, and post to reach the Club not later than Friday, 18th October.

All set? Get counting! Those Jigsaw Puzzles are waiting to be posted! —BUSTER.

★ Prize BIRTH DATES

5th SEPTEMBER, 1957 29th JUNE, 1958

15th MARCH, 1959 14th JANUARY, 1956

23rd OCTOBER, 1960 8th APRIL, 1961

CALLING all members who sent in a Buster Club joining form on or before Monday, 30th September! If the exact day, month and year of your birth is printed above you can answer up immediately for one of these special Birth Date Awards—a Disguise Outfit, Writing Folder, Pocket Knife, Fountain Pen or Model Vintage Car Kit.

Simply write on a postcard your full name, address, date of birth and choice of prize from the list. Now solve this puzzle. Just name four breeds of dog that rhyme with the following words:

MUG NOODLE SNIPPET LETTER

List the answers on your postcard, mark it "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the front top left corner, and post to reach the Club by Friday, 18th October. Overseas closing date: 31st January, 1969.

Every member "dated" above who replies correctly and has not won a Birth Date Award before will be hearing from me.

Another list of prizewinning dates next week!

This is your passport to all the fun!

FREE JOINING FORM

Dear Buster—I am becoming a regular reader of BUSTER AND GIGGLE. Please make me a member of your Birthday Club. I have not sent in a joining form for the Buster Club before.

MY FULL
Names are
MY FULL
Address is

I was born on:

DAY OF
MONTH
(in figures)

MONTH

YEAR

If you want a Club badge, also PRINT your name and address clearly with a ball pen on the return label below, stick 4d. stamp where shown and enclose with a shilling postal order.



The Club Badge
costs one shilling
plus postage

Name

Address

.....

.....

If undelivered please return to:
BUSTER'S Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley,
Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4 (Comp.)

Stick
4d. Stamp
firmly
here for
return
postage

**Join here
FREE**

NEW readers—now's your chance to join my super Club AND take part in the exciting "JIGSAW" competition, above—just post your entry card and joining form together in the same envelope.

Membership is free, and your name goes on the Club Roll immediately I hear from you, but if you want the Club Badge (shown on the right) please enclose a shilling postal order with the form (send International Reply Coupons if you live abroad) and also complete the return label underneath it. If you don't want the badge, send the top form only! DO IT NOW!

★ MY ADDRESS: Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley,
Farringdon St., London, E.C.4 (Comp.) ★

Drive that boat!

Clear that beach!

Disarm that bandit!

ACTION!
—yours
as a Royal Marines
Commando!

Action! Travell! Variety! Camradeship! That's what you get in the Royal Marines. Plus good pay, an average of 6 weeks' leave a year, and the right to wear the famous green beret. You can join at 16 (upper age limit 28). Post the coupon for free book—today.

Join the Sea Soldiers

FREE BOOK

Royal Naval Careers Service, (694VZ) 1,
Old Admiralty Building, London, SW 1.
Please send me the free Royal Marines book—
'Men of Action'

Name

Address

Date of birth:

(Excludes from U.K. residents only)

Royal Marines

THE BEAR BORE DOWN ON NUTTY—TO STRIKE THE FIRST BLOW!



NUTTY SLACK

The GENTLE GRAPPLER

In America, Nutty Slack had become involved in a hillbilly feud between the Thackers and the Hackers, who both claimed ownership of a gold mine. Thinking that Nutty and Cleet Hacker had perished in a swamp, the two families decided to fight it out. Then, as Nutty and Cleet rushed to stop them through a side entrance to the mine...





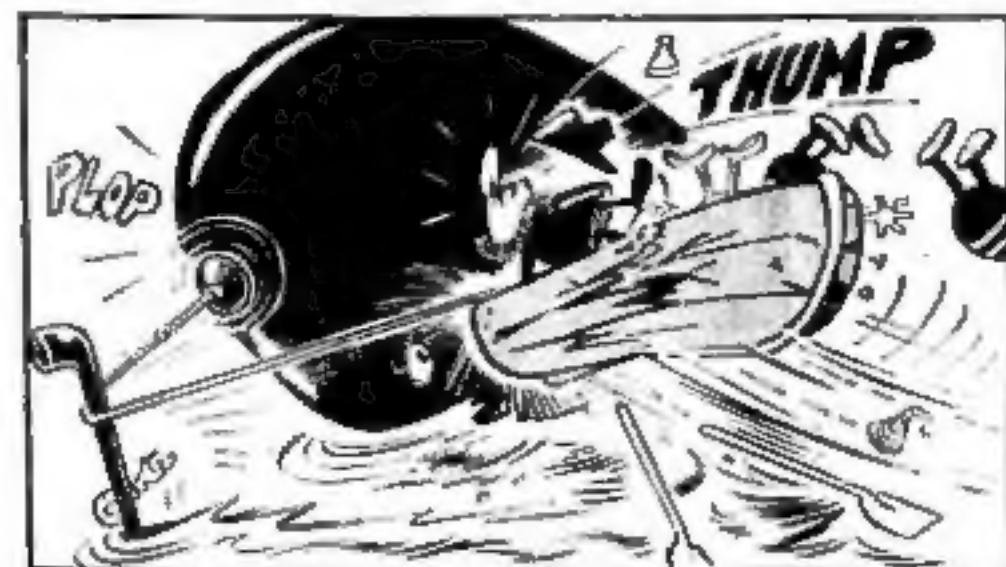
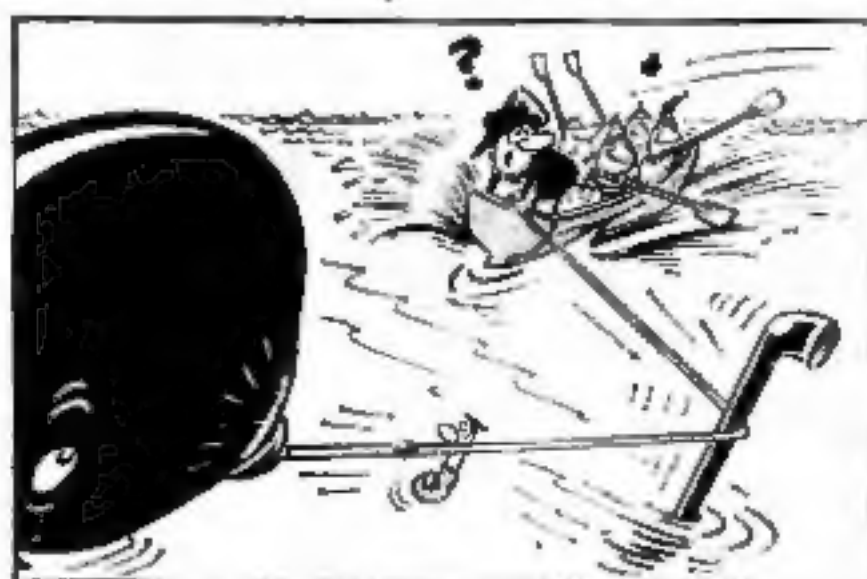
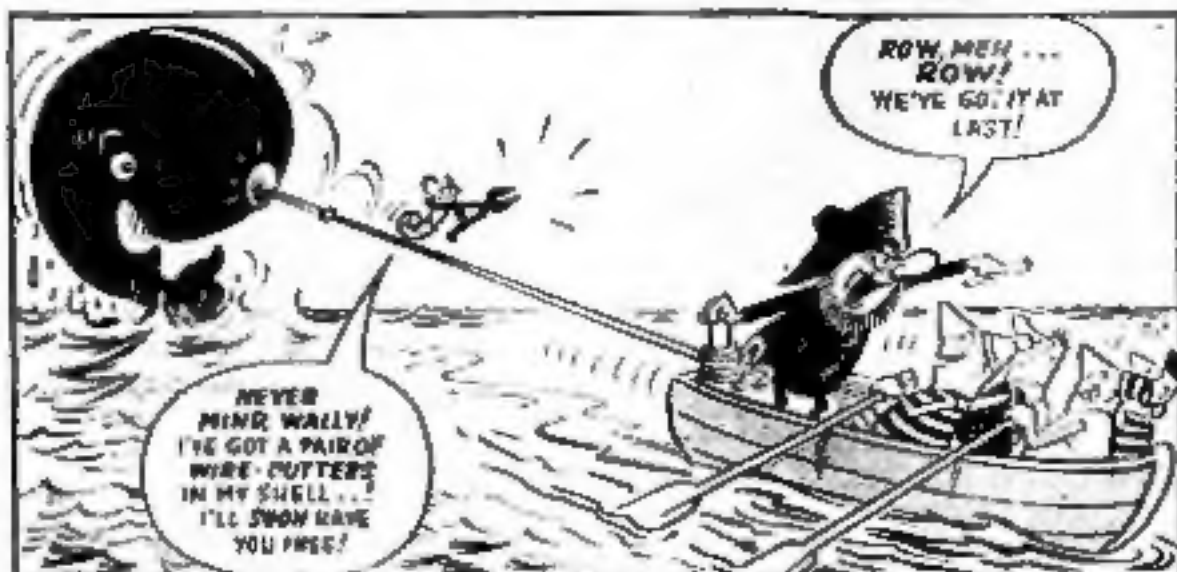
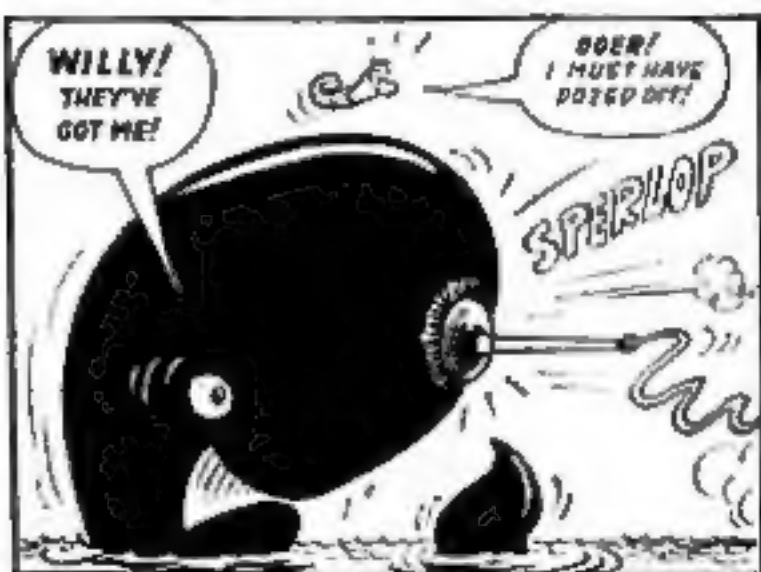
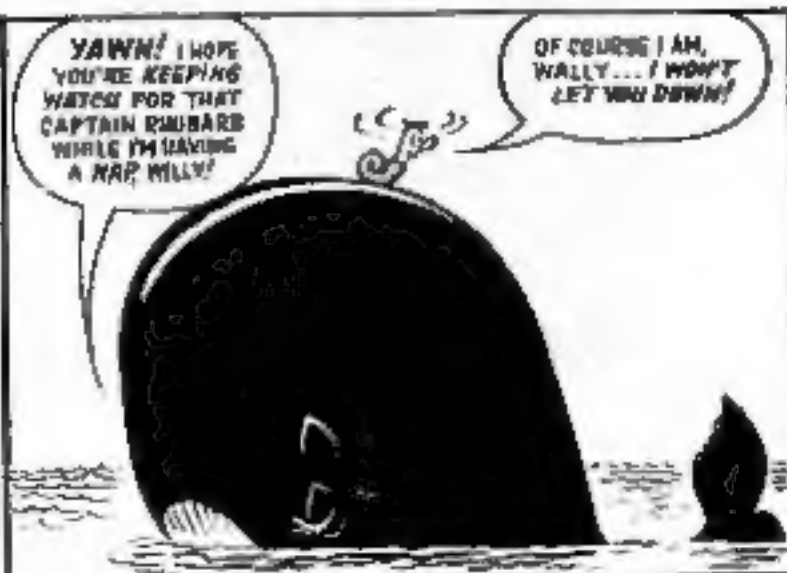
NUTTY'S DISCOVERY HAS COME TOO LATE—OR HAS IT? SEE NEXT WEEK'S ACTION-PACKED EPISODE!

WILLY VIEWS THINGS DIFFERENTLY WHEN A PERISCOPE IS ROPED INTO THE ACT!

WALLY WHALE

AND

WILLY WINKLE



A WATERFALL HELPS OUR HEROES NEXT MONDAY! TALK ABOUT RAPID FUN!

CHARLIE THOUGHT HE KNEW ALL THE ANSWERS... HE EVEN QUESTIONED THE POWERS OF A COMPUTER!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace



After being tricked into entering a time-machine, Charlie Peace was transported from Victorian London to the modern city of today. Many new inventions and devices amazed the age-old crook, and one afternoon, while out for some pocket-picking exercise...



CONTINUED OVERLEAF





BUT CHARLIE DIDN'T LISTEN, AND HE HURLED THE RULER...

KEEP AWAY FROM ME!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM? HE'S BAZZNY!



THE STEEL RULER SHOT INTO THE PROGRAMME SLOT...

CLANK!

ANSWER



THE LENGTH OF METAL SHORTED THE CONTACT INSIDE AND...

CREET! NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

WHY YOU DID IT YOURSELF, BAZZ!

SPTZZZZ!

RUMBLE!



THE COMPUTERS ENDED, AND A TAPE-REEL FLEW OFF...

YEOW! HE FLEW!

CLONK!

NO, NO! SERVES YOU RIGHT!

SPTZZZZ!



JUST THEN, ANOTHER CAME OFF...

WHAM!

HEE HEE IT'S MY TURN TO LAUGH NOW!



A THIRD REEL HIT THE ALARM BELL...

TRINNGG!

KERLANGG!



THE CLANGING ALARM MEANT ONLY ONE THING TO THE HOMELESS THUMP - TROUBLE!

TRINNGG!

PLUNK!

CRASH!

I'M GONE - BEFORE THE POLICE ARRIVE, THE RAILWAY BRIDGE MAY BE DAMP, BUT IT'S QUIETER THAN EVER - AND SAFER!



BUT IT WAS THE TWO COMPUTER EXPERTS WHO HAD BEEN SUMMONED...

LOOK! THE GUARD'S BEEN ATTACKED!

THE SPY ESCAPED THAT WAY BUT HE'S LEFT THE REEL'S BEHIND!

BOON!

BOON!

AM I DREAMING?



AFTER A QUICK INSPECTION...

ONLY A FEW CIRCUITS SHORTED - AND I CAN SOON FIX THEM TOMORROW! NOT A SINGLE SECRET TAPE MISSING!

YOU NOBLE FELLOW! SUCH BRAVERY DESERVES TROUBLE PAY - AND TOMORROW WE'LL DISCUSS YOUR FUTURE! YOU HAD BETTER GO HOME AND REST NOW - YOU'VE HAD A TERRIBLE SHOCK!

MONEY? NOW I KNOW I'M DREAMING!



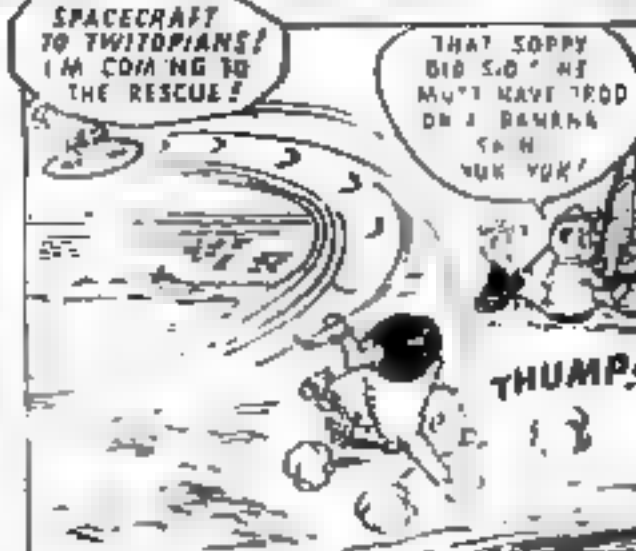
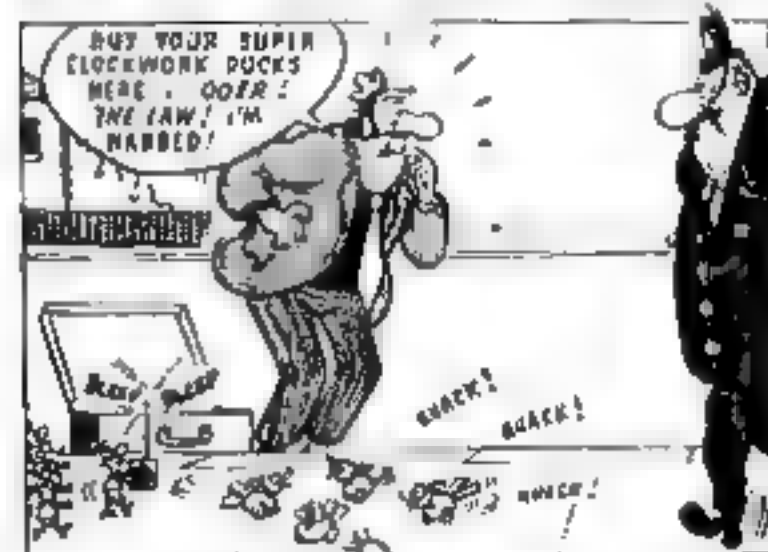
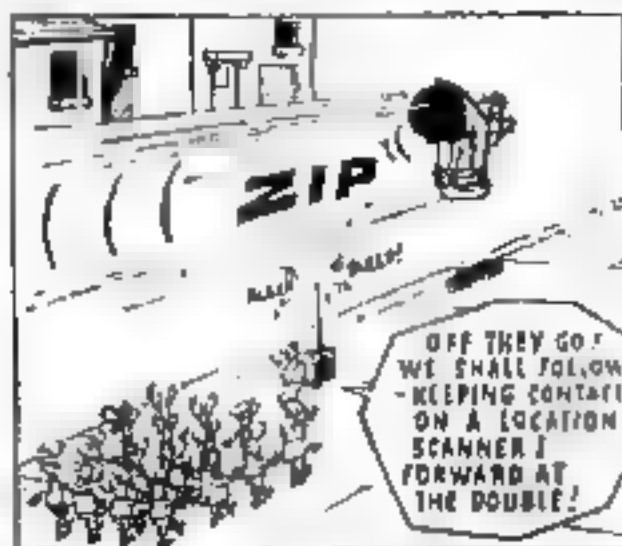
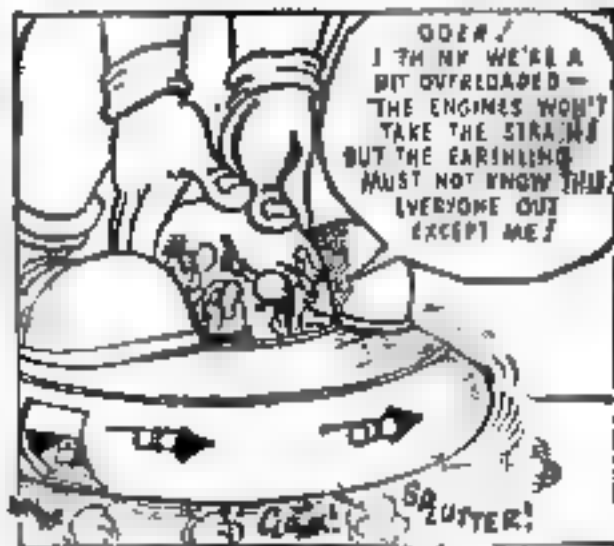
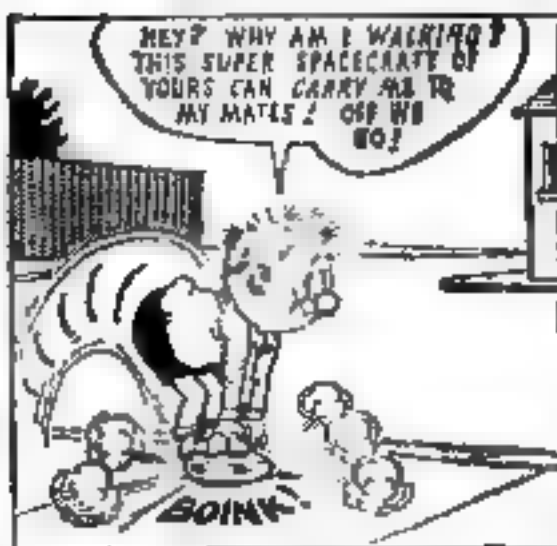
CHARLIE GLEEFULLY HURRIED OFF TO HIS SECRET HIDE OUT...

YOU WON'T SEE ME TOMORROW, CHUM! THERE'S MONEY IN COMPUTERS, AS THAT YOUNG CHAP SAID... BUT THIS COULDN'T HAPPEN A SECOND TIME!

ANOTHER SIZZLING EXPLOIT OF CHARLIE PEACE NEXT MONDAY! DON'T MISS IT, CHUMS!

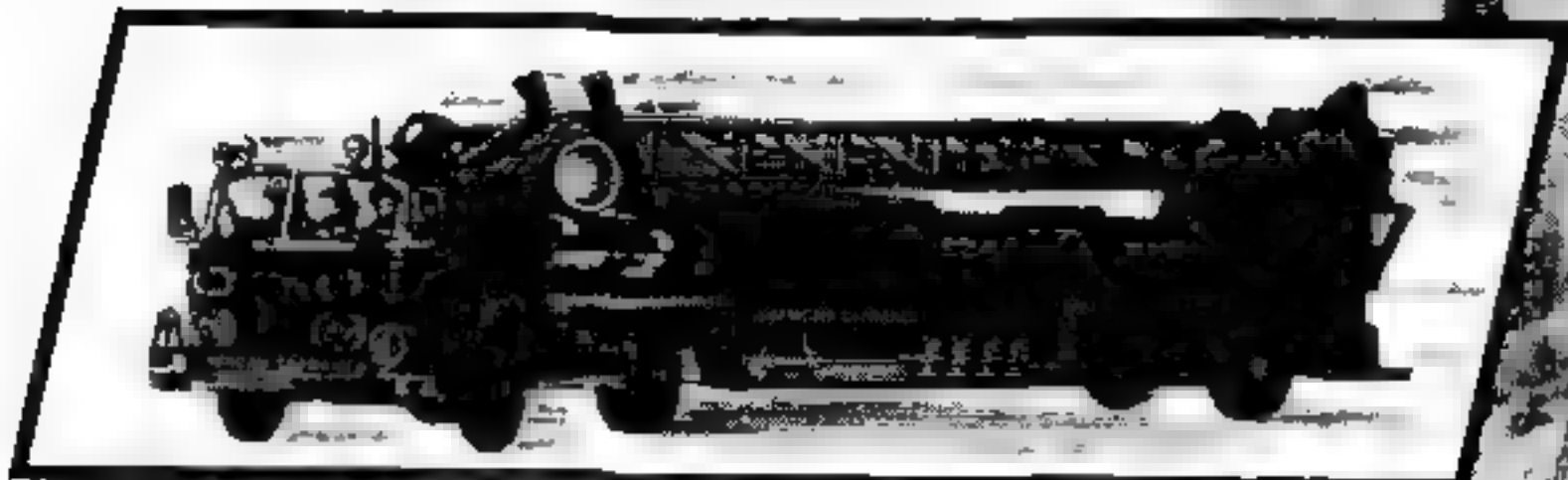
THE TWITOPAINS HAVE A CASE FOR COMPLAINT TODAY... BEING LOCKED UP DOESN'T SUIT THEM!

The TWITOPAINS



WILL THE SPACE CAPTAIN HAVE TO USE FORCE TO FREE HIS MEN? SEE NEXT MONDAY!

FIRE!



CORGITOYS GO INTO ACTION

with the magnificent American La France Aerial Rescue Truck. What a terrific model! Look at the fabulous detail on the detachable cab unit! Operate the fire escape which rotates and extends to a height of 17½ inches. And there are six auxiliary ladders too, which you can clip together. With its crew of 6 firemen, this mighty Corgi Major will take pride of place in your collection. Length 11½ ins. No. 1143. Price 37/6d.

SEE THE WHOLE RANGE IN THE 48-PAGE FULL COLOUR CATALOGUE. PRICE 5d.



● WIN A REAL CAR FOR DAD!
Details at your Corgi shop

Buster saves the world!



And it's all due to Marvo's Muscle-Making Mixture. Not content with lifting double-decker buses and tying up a circus strongman, Buster lends a helping hand when a giant meteor plunges headlong in the direction of Earth!

Read Buster's fantastic dream-world adventure in this year's *Buster Book*—along with picture-stories of Galaxus, Charlie Peace, the Skid Kids, and Nutty Slack, together with fun pages starring Captain Swoop and Mervyn's Monsters plus new characters, puzzles and laughs galore!

Make sure of your copy NOW!

BUSTER

BOOK-1969



Big value for only
6/6 (U.K. price only)

128 big picture pages

HEADS TURNED IN ALARM AS A GLASS WALL WAS SUDDENLY SMATTERED!

FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy gradually developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in England, he set off to find them. Reaching Spain, he was wrongly blamed for a crime committed by ruthless Pedro Sanchez. Fishboy hid from his police pursuers in a large night club aquarium full of sea-horses.





A HOPE VANISHING FISHBOY LOOKED UP, AND AS FISHBOY LAUNCHED HIMSELF FRANTICALLY ACROSS THE GAP A GASP OF RELIEF BUBBLED FROM HIS LIPS ..



WITH THE SPEED AND GRACE OF AN OLIMPIAN LONG JUMP CHAMPION FISHBOY BOARDED FROM BUILDING TO BUILDING



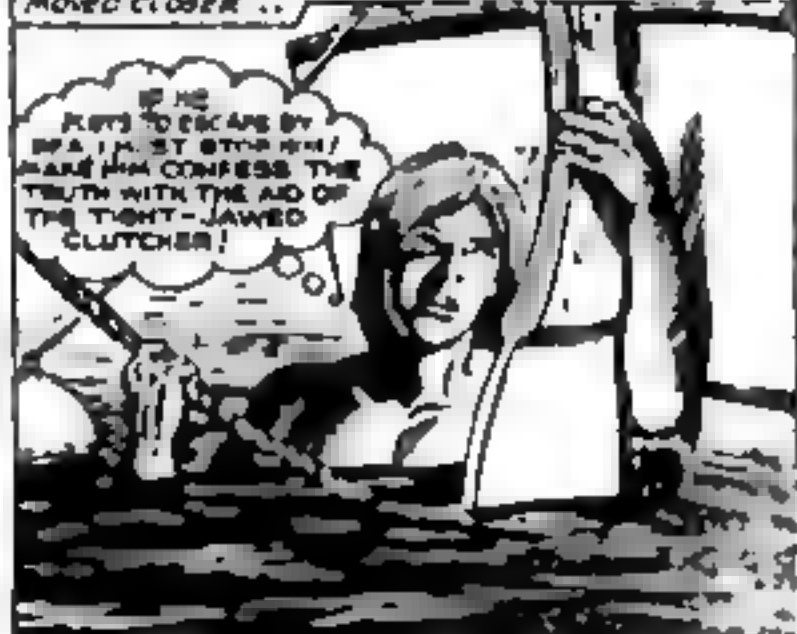
DOWN HE PLUNGED FROM THE WAREHOUSE ROOF AND THE GRATEFUL SEA WAVES GUIDED THE W TRAMP



SWIMMING FAST, FISHBOY HEADED FOR THE HARBOUR ENTRANCE THEN ALL AT ONCE



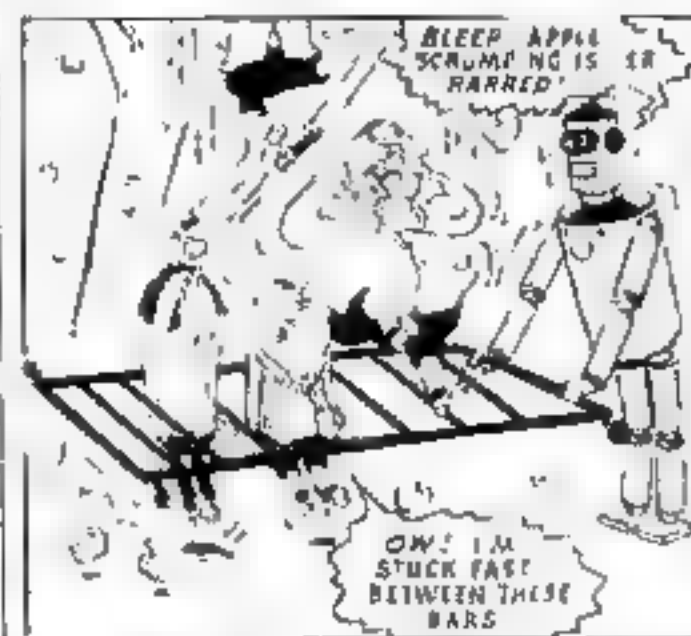
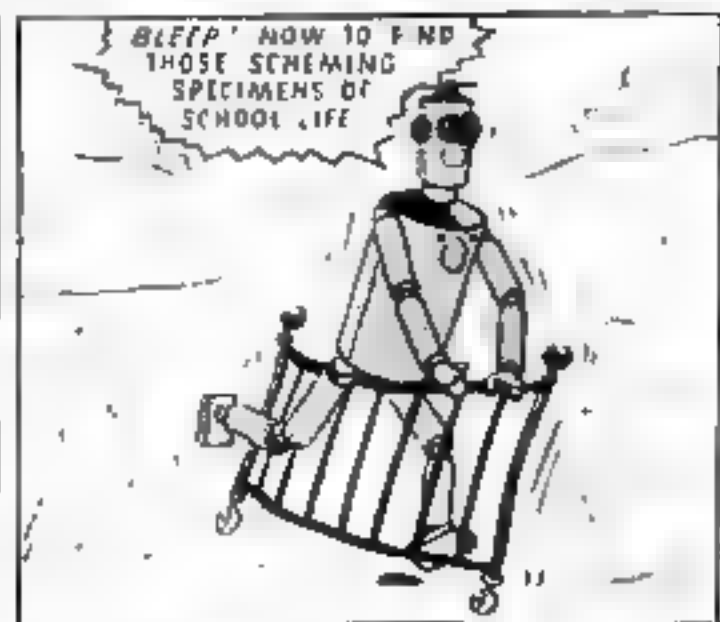
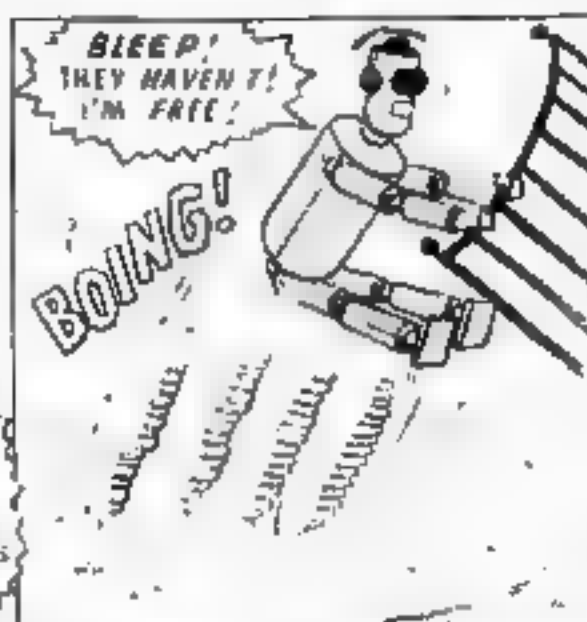
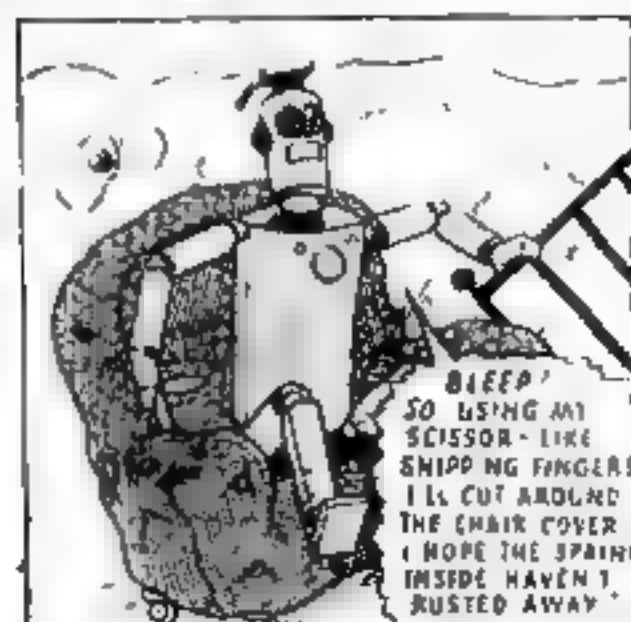
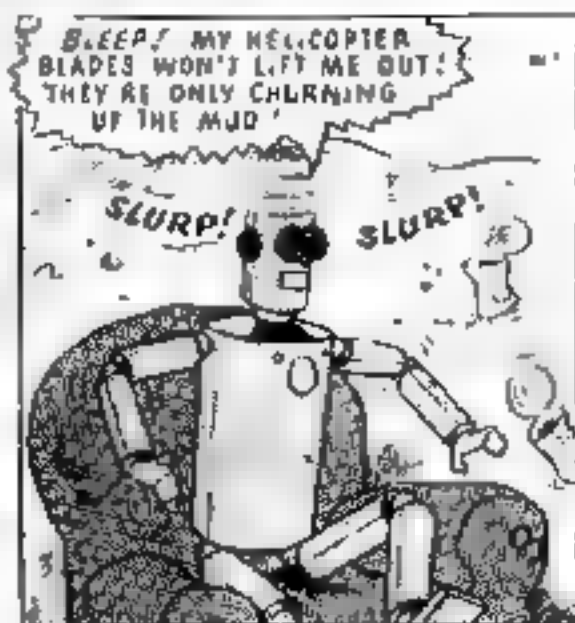
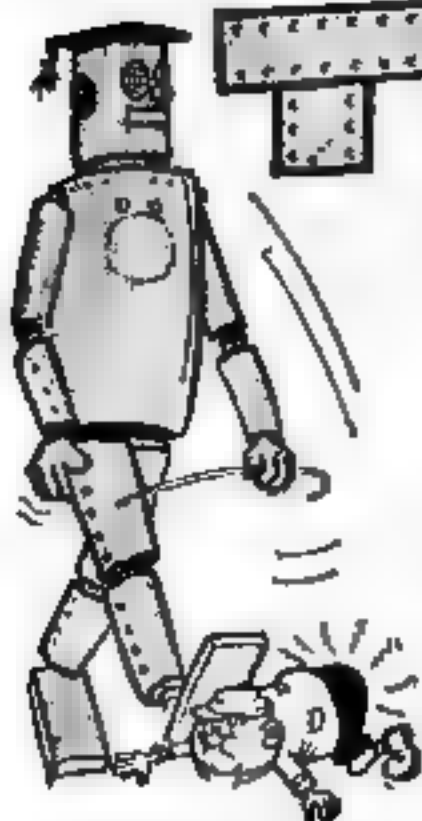
HARDLY ABLE TO BELIEVE HIS LUCK, THE YOUNG STEAK MOVED CLOSER ..



WHAT IS THE TIGHT JAWED CLUTCHER...AND HOW WILL IT HELP IN FISHBOY'S PLAN? SEE NEXT WEEK!

ONE MINUTE TIM TEACHER'S DOWN... THEN HE SPRINGS BACK INTO ACTION!

T.T. TEACHER

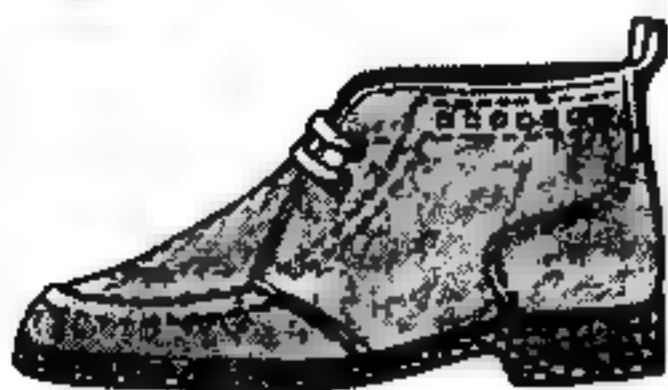


T-T'S AT FULL STRETCH FOR A TIME NEXT MONDAY—AND REALLY COMES TO "ARM"!

Step on it!



MONACO



MONZA

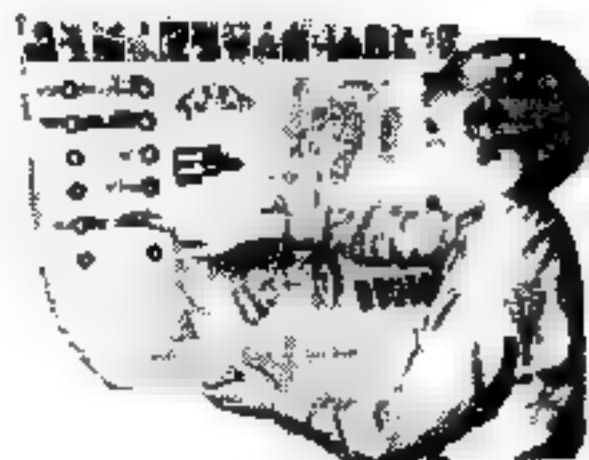


LE MANS

Get some Wards Grand Prix shoes quick! While we're still giving away a spectacular Formula 1 motor racing wall chart free with every pair. Everybody's after them so don't be left on the starting grid! Just look at these high performance design features.
 Exclusive deep-grp tyre tread soles
 All-round anti-knock over-riders
 Five great body styles
 Six months endurance guarantee

FREE wall chart
 with Grand Prix shoes
 while stocks last.
Hurry now!

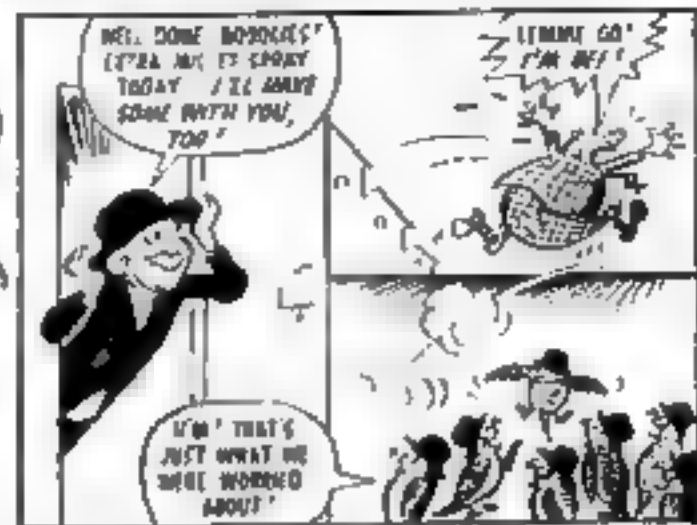
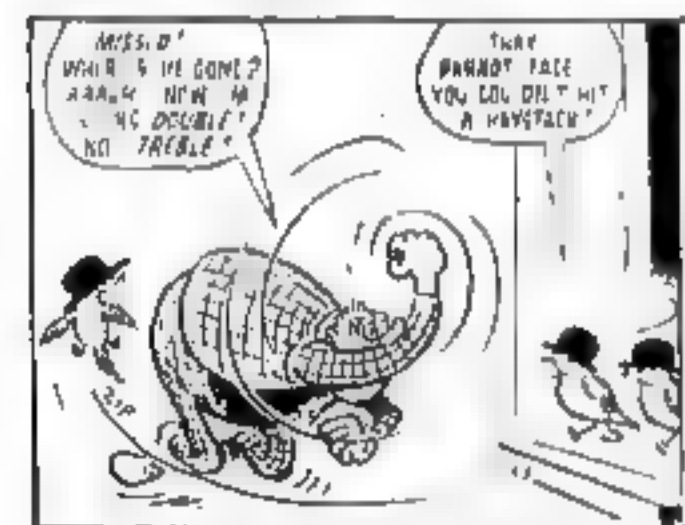
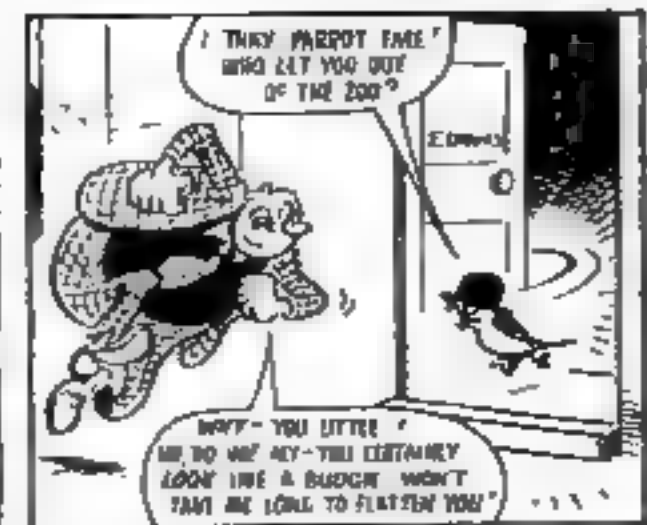
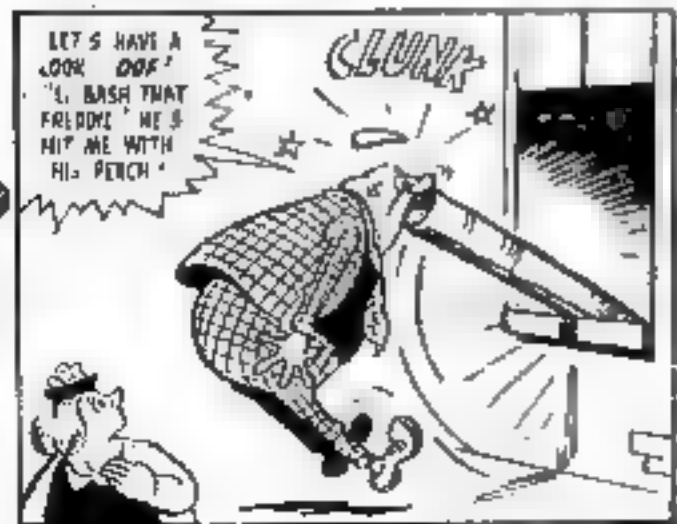
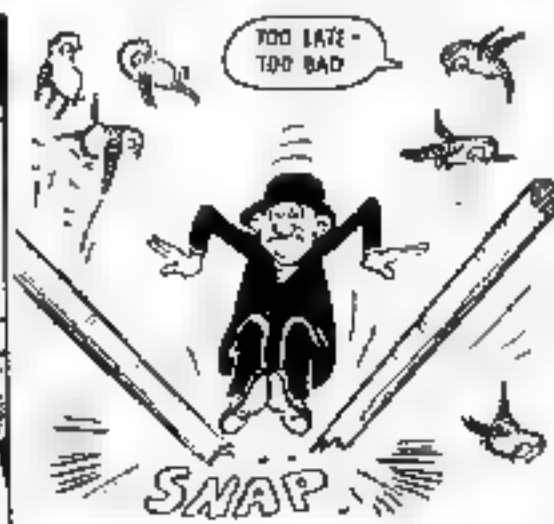
For your nearest stockist write to
 Wards Branded Footwear Limited
 Barwell, Leicester LE9 8GF



FREDDIE'S JUMPING FOR JOY... UNTIL HE SNAPS HIS SPECIAL PERCH!



FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES

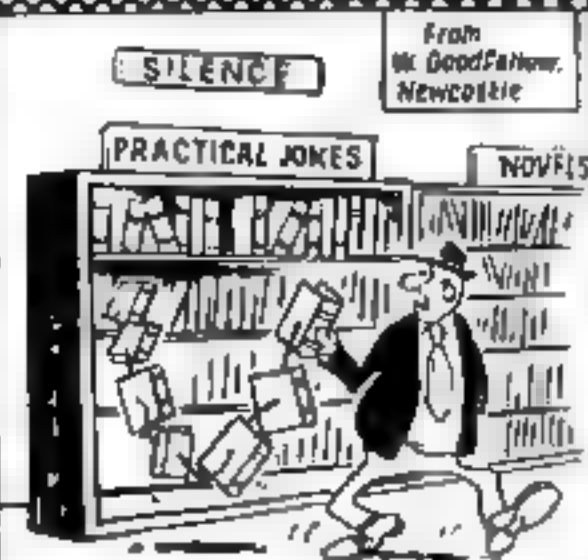


FLN AT A RAILWAY STATION NEXT WEEK... JUST THE TICKET, EH?

BUSTER Giggles



JOKE of the WEEK



POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

10/-

FOR THE SENDER OF EACH JOKE PUBLISHED

£1

FOR THE JOKE OF THE WEEK!

HOW TO ENTER:

Send your joke on a postcard to
"BUSTER Giggles"
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
PARRINGTON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.

A CASH PRIZE OF 10/- WILL BE AWARDED FOR EACH JOKE PUBLISHED AND £1 FOR THE "JOKE OF THE WEEK"!

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE

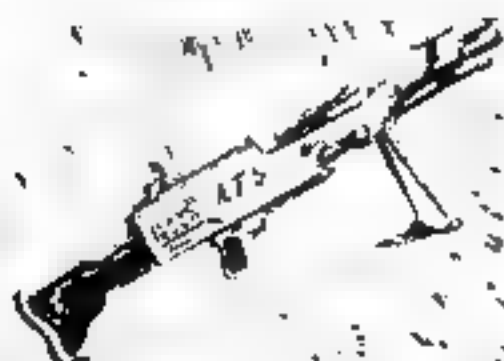
1.
2.
3.

PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD.

THE FANTASTIC GUN BECAME ALL-POWERFUL AS MICKY UTTERED THE IMPORTANT KEY WORDS!



MICKY MARVEL'S MULTI-GUN



Micky Marvel was the guardian of the Multi-Gun, a wonderful toy which he alone could change into a real weapon. On the island of Samana, Micky and his father discovered that an armoured figure—thought to be the ghost of a Spanish sea-captain—was actually a robot. They managed to drive it into the sea, and then fought off an attack by native villagers who believed the Marvels had angered the "ghost." Next morning, all was quiet...



RIGHT, MICKY. WE'RE ALL SET FOR YOUR DAILY TARGET PRACTICE!

I'LL ONLY NEED SIX SHOTS, DAD... ONE FOR EACH COCONUT!

ADJUSTING THE MULTI-GUN'S AUTOMATIC RIFLE UNIT TO SINGLE-SHOT ACTION, MICKY MARVEL PRESSED THE MASTER SWITCH THAT CHANGED THE AMAZING TOY INTO A REAL WEAPON.



A.F.S. AVENGER FROM SPACE!

THAM!
THAM!
THAM!



SUFFERING CATFISH! WHAT FIREPOWER!

CRAAAK! WHOINANG!
CRUUNCH!
ZZZZT!

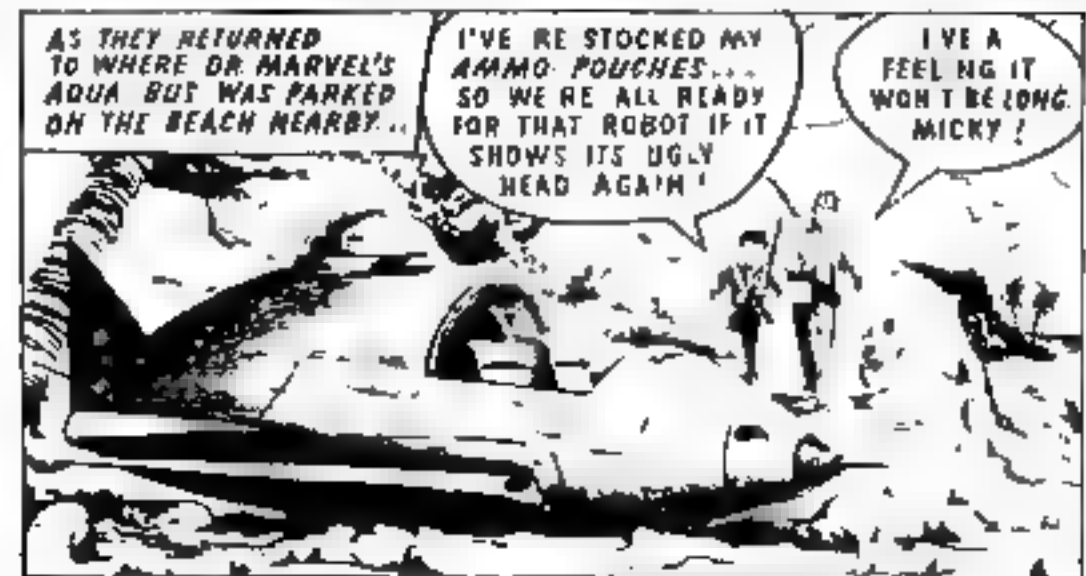


AS THE LAST COCONUT SHATTERED INTO FRAGMENTS...

IT'S A GOOD THING THIS ISN'T A FAIRGROUND, MICKY. YOU'D PUT ALL THE STALL HOLDERS OUT OF BUSINESS! GREAT SHOOTING!

ZUUUNK!

ALL I DO IS TAKE AIM, DAD! THE MULTI-GUN SEEMS TO DO THE REST!



AS THEY RETURNED TO WHERE DR. MARVEL'S AQUA-BUS WAS PARKED ON THE BEACH NEARBY...

I'VE RE-STOCKED MY AMMO-POUCHES... SO WE'RE ALL READY FOR THAT ROBOT IF IT SHOWS ITS UGLY HEAD AGAIN!

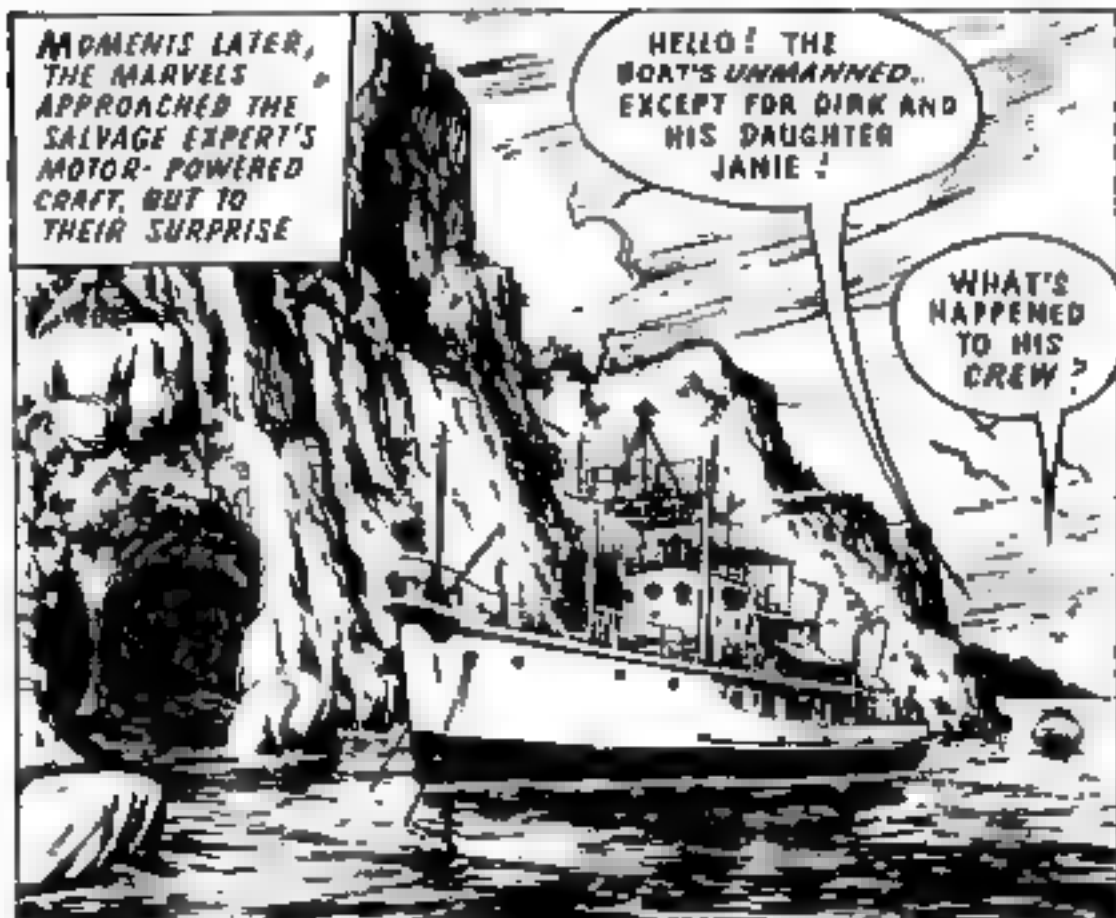
I'VE A FEELING IT WON'T BE LONG, MICKY!



FLOATING ON A CUSHION OF AIR, THE FABULOUS ALL-PURPOSE CRAFT SLID SMOOTHLY INTO THE WATER.

I'VE A HUNCH THAT ITS APPEARANCE IS CONNECTED WITH DIRK HAMMOND'S SEARCH FOR THE SPANISH TREASURE-SHIP! WE'D BETTER WARN HIM BEFORE HE SENDS ANY MORE DIVERS DOWN!

FWOOOOOM!

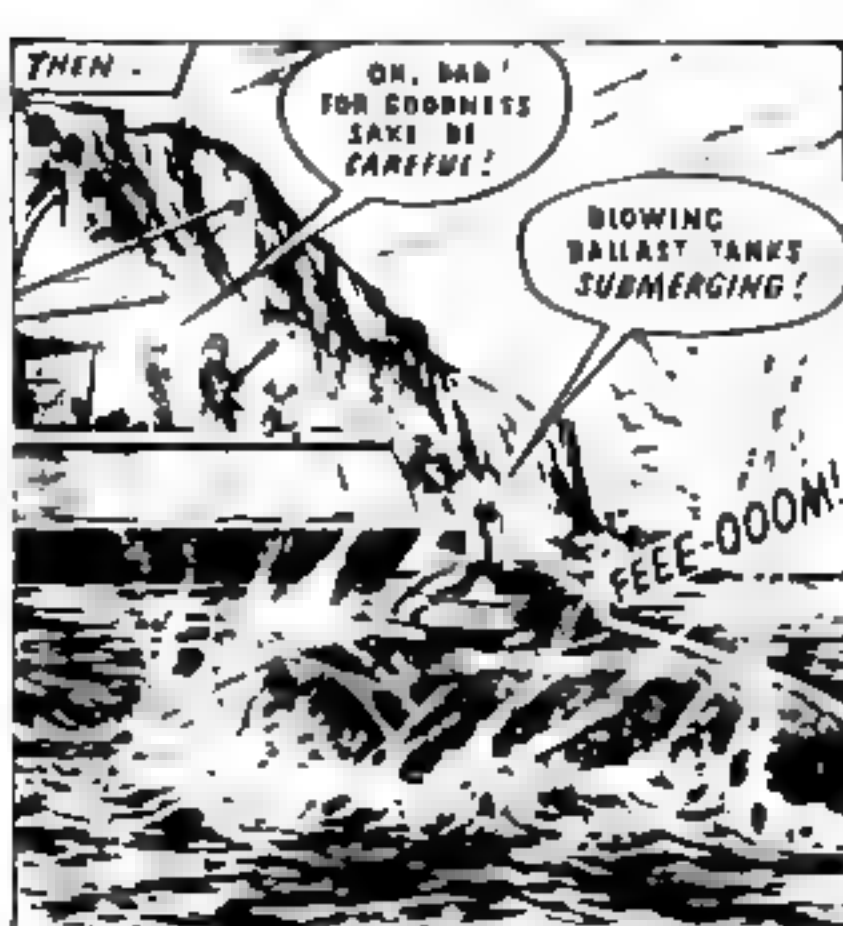




MICKY QUICKLY
DONNED THE WEIRD
APPARATUS...

SEALING COCKPIT - NOW!
HOW'S THE TRANSMITTER
WORKING MICKY?

RECEIVING
YOU LOUD AND
CLEAR, DAD!



THEN -

OH, DAD!
FOR GOODNESS
SAKE BE
CAREFUL!

BLOWING
BALLAST TANKS
SUBMERGING!

FEEE-DOON!



DON'T WORRY, JANIE!
THE AQUA BUS CAN WITHSTAND
UNDERWATER PRESSURES WHICH
WOULD DESTROY AN ORDINARY
SUBMARINE!

BUT
SUPPOSE THAT ROBOT
ATTACKS THEM? THERE
COULD BE ALMOST ANYTHING
LURKING AT THE BOTTOM OF
THIS HORRIBLE COVE!



MEANWHILE, SOMEWHERE IN
THE SIMILAR DEPINE...

SO FAR SO GOOD, DOC! BUT
HOW DO WE BREATHE?

I... ER... FORGOT
TO TELL YOU! THE BUS
IS FITTED WITH A SPECIAL
FILTER UNIT, WHICH
EXTRACTS OXYGEN FROM
THE WATER!



ANOTHER GADGET!
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!
BUT BE READY FOR ANYTHING,
DOC! WE'RE JUST COMING
TO THE POINT WHERE MY
DIVER DISAPPEARED!

IN THAT CASE,
I'D BETTER SWITCH
ON THE SPOTLIGHTS.



THEN, SUDDENLY, AS THE AQUA BUS'S POWERFUL
LIGHTS BEGAN TO SWEEP THE OCEAN BED...

HEY! WHAT'S THAT...
STARTING TO MOVE OUT
FROM THAT FOREST
OF WEED?

SOMETHING
METALLIC REFLECTING
THE LIGHT! BUT IT'S
NOT THE ROBOT!
IT LOOKS LIKE...



MANY FATHOMS ABOVE, MICKY MARVEL
HEARD HIS FATHER'S VOICE SWELL TO AN
INCREDULOUS CRY...

MY STARS! DARR,
LOOK OUT... THE
THING'S COMING
STRAIGHT AT
US!

DAD, WHAT IS IT?
WHAT HAVE YOU SEEN?

IS DISASTER ABOUT TO STRIKE... AND IN WHAT FORM? SEE NEXT WEEK'S SENSATIONS!



Ribbon for illustrative purposes only

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ADDRESS

FUN BY THE RIVER

ALTHOUGH FRANKIE SPOTS A SIGN OF TROUBLE!

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LIFE'S NEVER DULL ON A FARM

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SUSSEX

FACED BY A FORBIDDING LINE OF TANKS, THE SKID KIDS WERE IN FEAR FOR THEIR LIVES!



The SKID KIDS



In Africa, racing driver Simon Starr and his inventor pal "Brainbox" Cox were reaching the final stages of a car rally from Cape Town to Tripoli. Unfortunately, they ran out of petrol in the Libyan Desert and saw a line of tanks ahead of them...



THEY WERE SOON IN THE VILLAGE AGAIN, BUT YOUNG HASSAN WAS RELUCTANT TO LEAVE THE CAR...



YOU CAN SIT THERE FOR A WHILE - BUT DON'T SWITCH THE ENGINE ON, SON! WE'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS WE'VE PAID YOUR UNCLE THE MONEY WE OWE HIM!

I WILL HAVE GREAT CARE, MR. STARR...

HALF AN HOUR LATER, THE SKID KIDS WERE ON THEIR WAY...



THAT BOY WAS PRETTY KEEN TO BECOME A RACING DRIVER! NOT MUCH CHANCE FOR HIM STUCK OUT HERE, THOUGH!

I WONDER WHERE HE WENT? HE DIDN'T TURN OUT TO SAY GOODBYE WHEN WE LEFT... STRANGE, THAT!

AND THEN...

IT LOOKS LIKE AN ARMoured CAR! MAYBE THE ARABS SALVAGED ONE OF THOSE OLD GERMAN WRECKS... AND GOT IT GOING!

CRUIKEY! WHAT'S THAT COMING UP BEHIND?



THE ARMoured CAR WAS FULLY OPERATIONAL...

HECK... IT'S SHOOTING AT US!

I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU THAT! THEY NEARLY HIT US! BUT WHY?



THEN, ANOTHER SURPRISE...

IT IS MY UNCLE, MISTERS... I FEAR HE THINK YOU HAVE KIDNAPPED ME... PERHAPS TO ASK FOR RANSOM MONEY?

YOU - YOU STOWED AWAY!



THERE - THERE'S NO USE STOPPING TO EXPLAIN! HE'D BLOW US TO PIECES BEFORE WE GOT TWO WORDS OUT!

I CAN SEE THE ROAD, DEAD AHEAD! ONCE WE GET ON THAT WE'LL SHOW UNCLE WHATEVERNAME A CLEAN PAIR OF HEELS!



SURE ENOUGH, ON THE COAST ROAD THEY SOON OUT-DISTANCED THE ARMoured CAR, AND WHEN THEY DECIDED IT WAS SAFE TO STOP...

YOU - YOU CANNOT LEAVE ME HERE, MISTER STARR... PLEASE!

WE CAN'T TAKE YOU WITH US, SON... YOUR UNCLE WILL NEVER GIVE UP!

IT'S TRUE! WE - WE'RE SORRY!



THE SKID KIDS WENT INTO A Huddle...

WE CAN'T TAKE HIM... POOR LITTLE CHAP!

PERHAPS IF WE WAITED FOR HIS UNCLE HE'D LET US DRIVE HASSAN TO TRIPOLI... FOR A HOLIDAY! HE COULD COLLECT HIM LATER...



BUT SUDDENLY HASSAN TOOK MATTERS INTO HIS OWN HANDS...

CRUIKEY! LOOK!

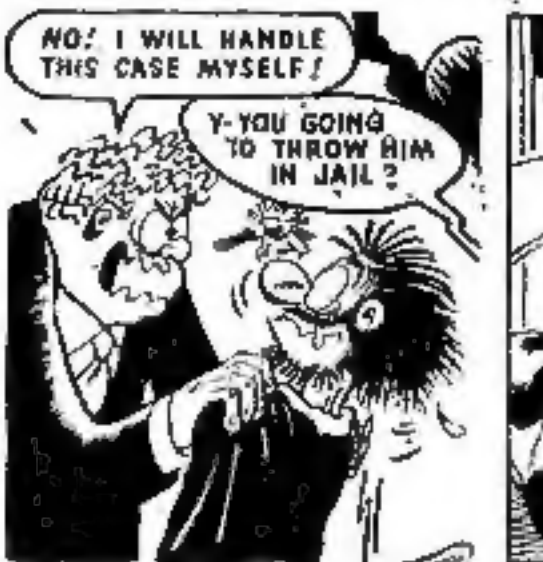
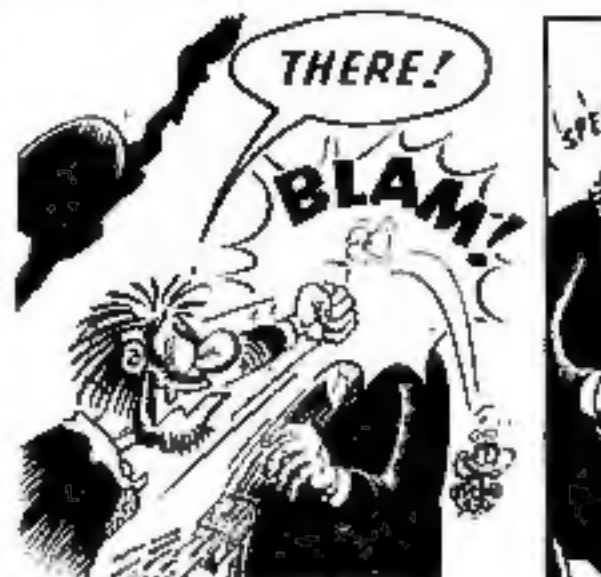
HASSAN'S PINCHING OUR CAR!

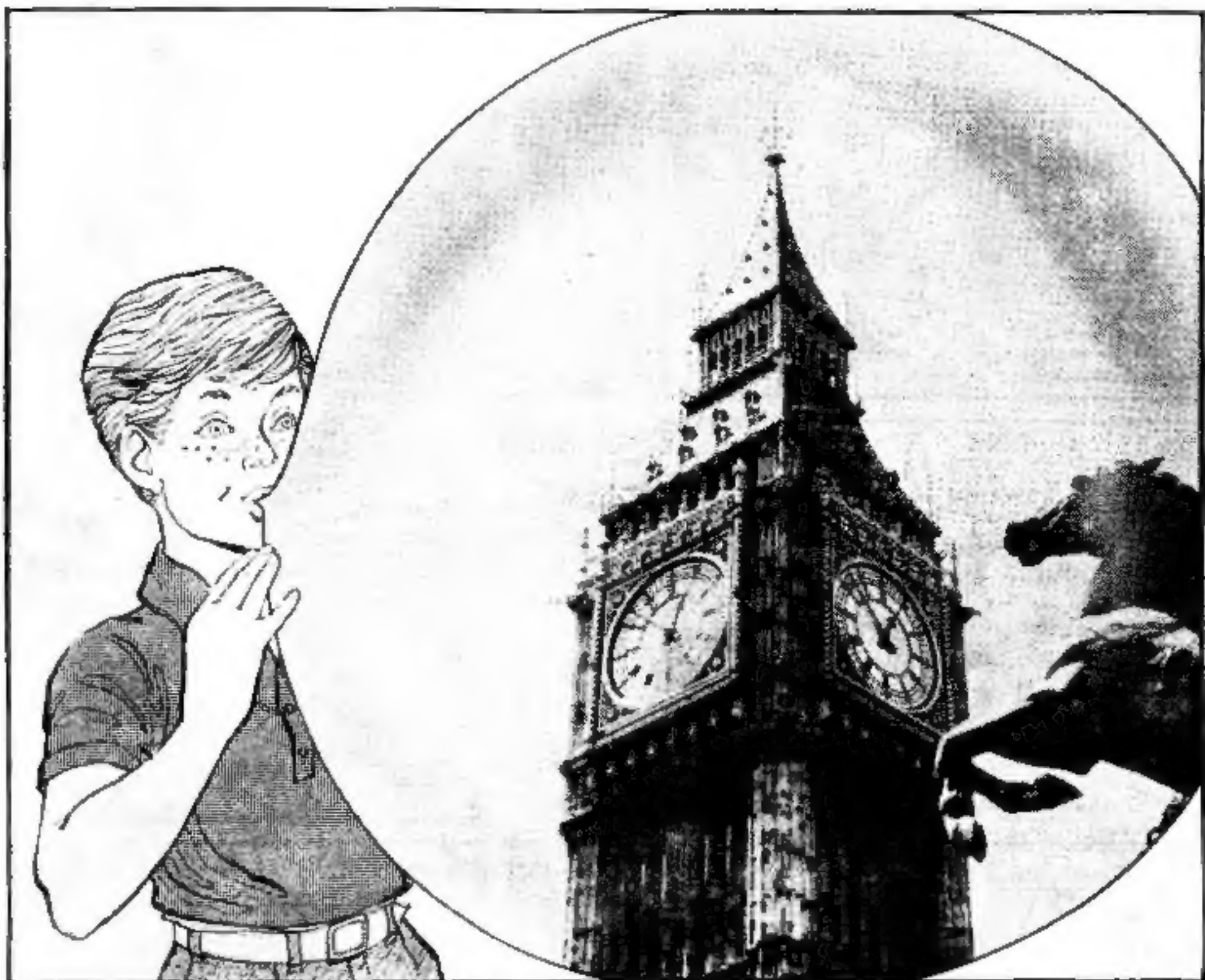


WHAT WILL BE THE OUTCOME OF THE LAD'S JOYRIDE? SEE NEXT MONDAY'S FAST-MOVING EPISODE I

CRUNCHER

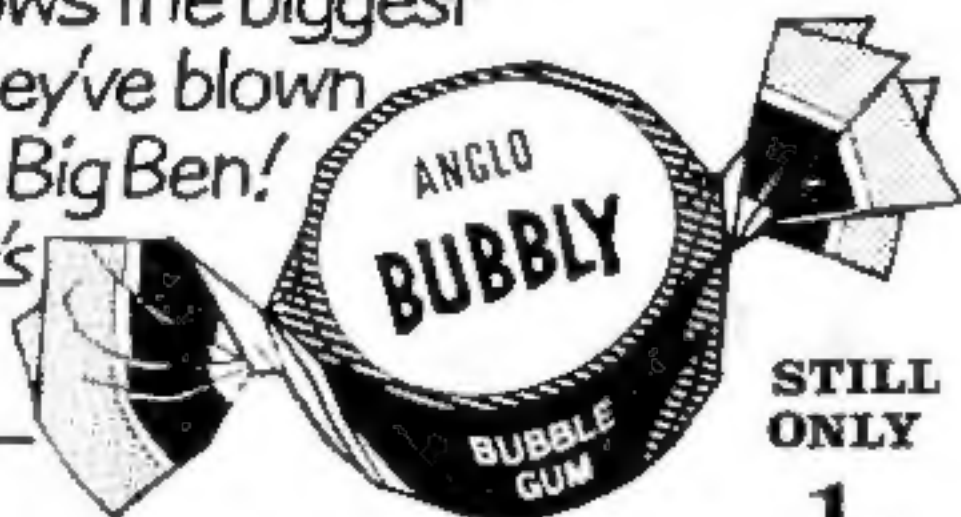
THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE



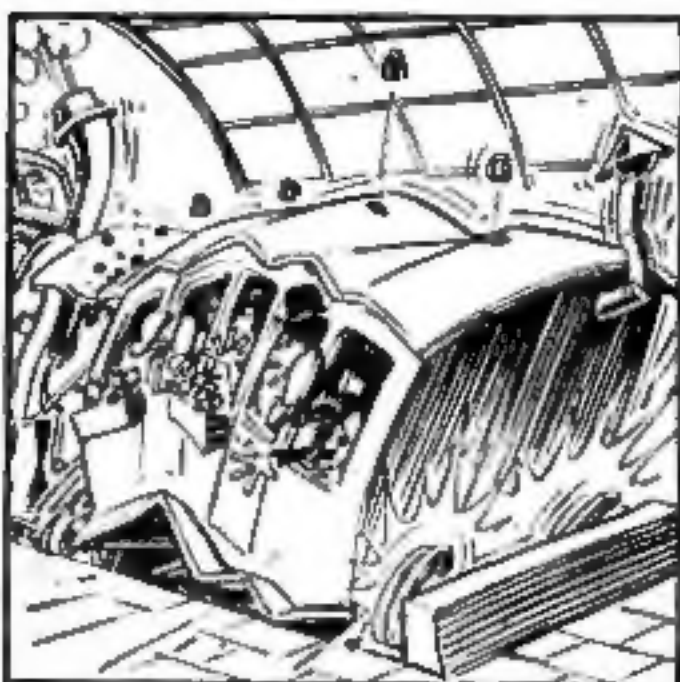
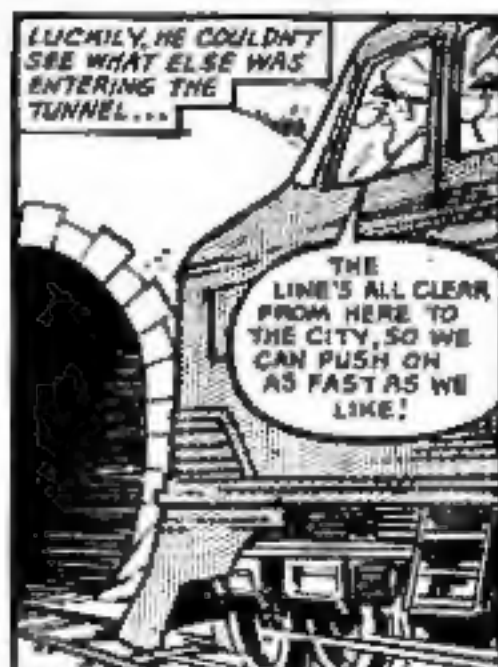
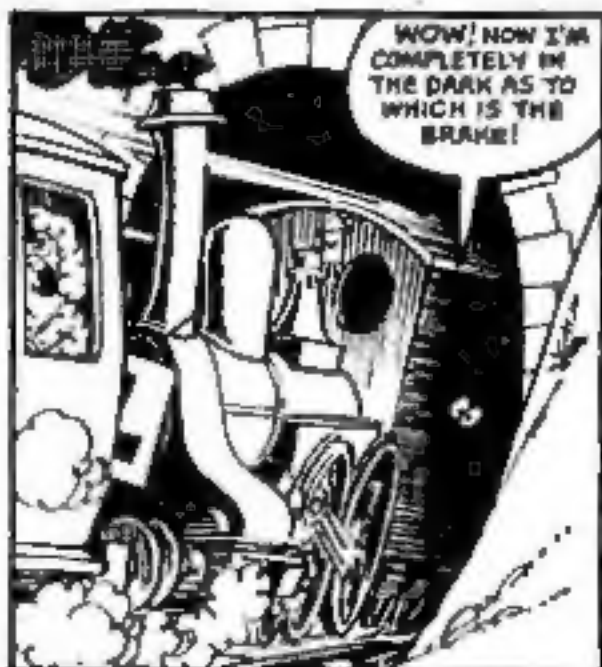
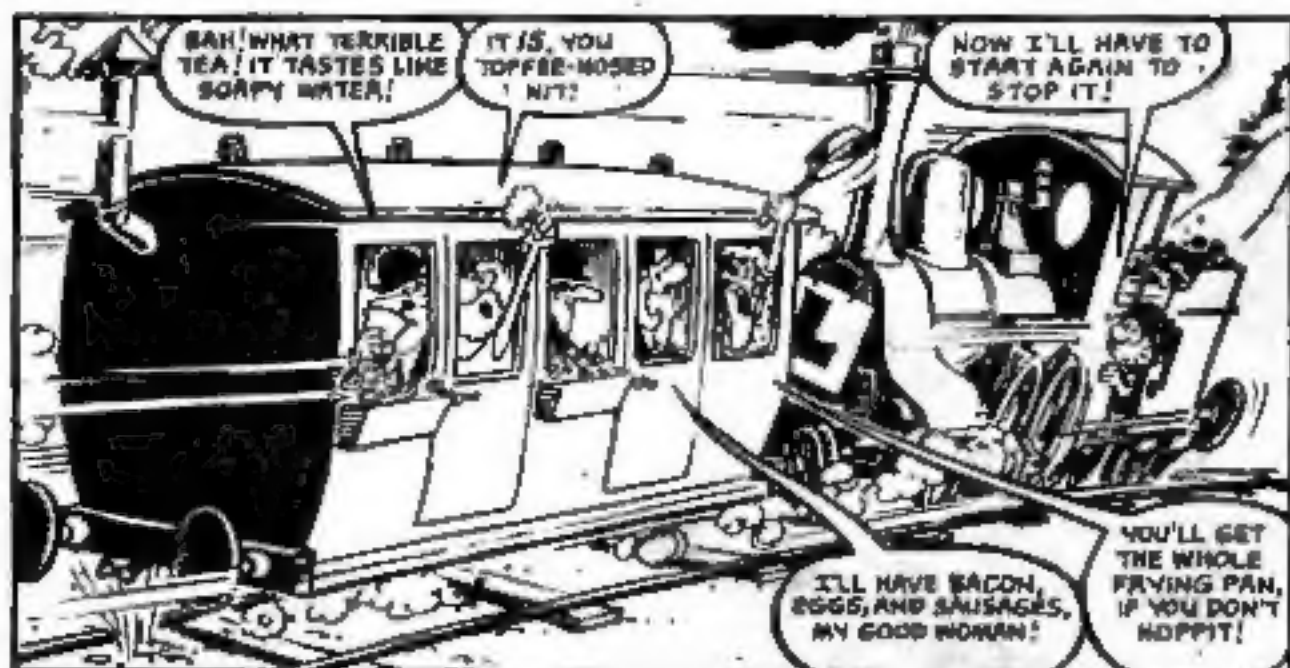
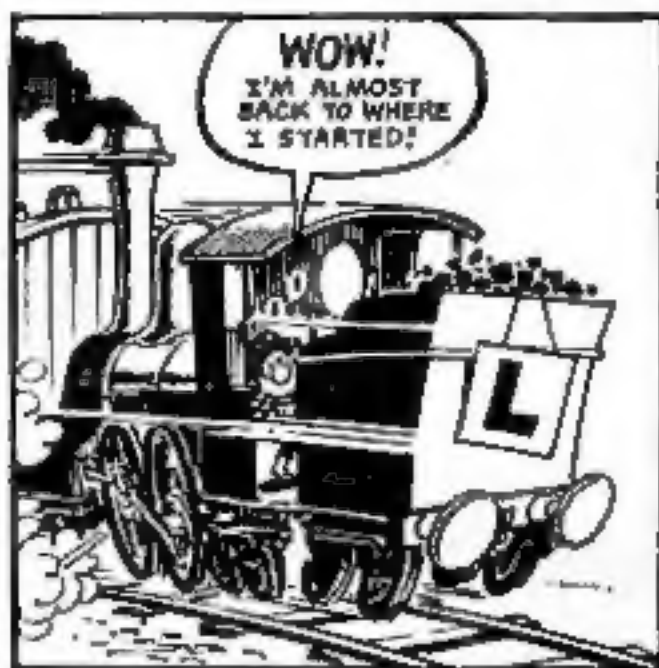


'What a Whopper!'

You know that Anglo Bubbly blows the biggest bubbles. Well, some people say they've blown whoppers with Bubbly as big as Big Ben! Are they telling a whopper? That's for you to find out—see how big a whopper you can blow—with Bubbly, of course!



ANGLO BUBBLY BLOWS THE BIGGEST BUBBLES. BIG, BOUNCY, BEST BUBBLES!



YOU'LL GET A KICK OUT OF NEXT WEEK'S DREAM TALE... IT'S ABOUT FOOTBALL!